



# FEATURE

COMICS



JANUARY



LALA PALOOZA



SPIN SHAW



RANCE KEANE



ZERO

Starting  
THE  
BELL MAN



NO. 40 10¢



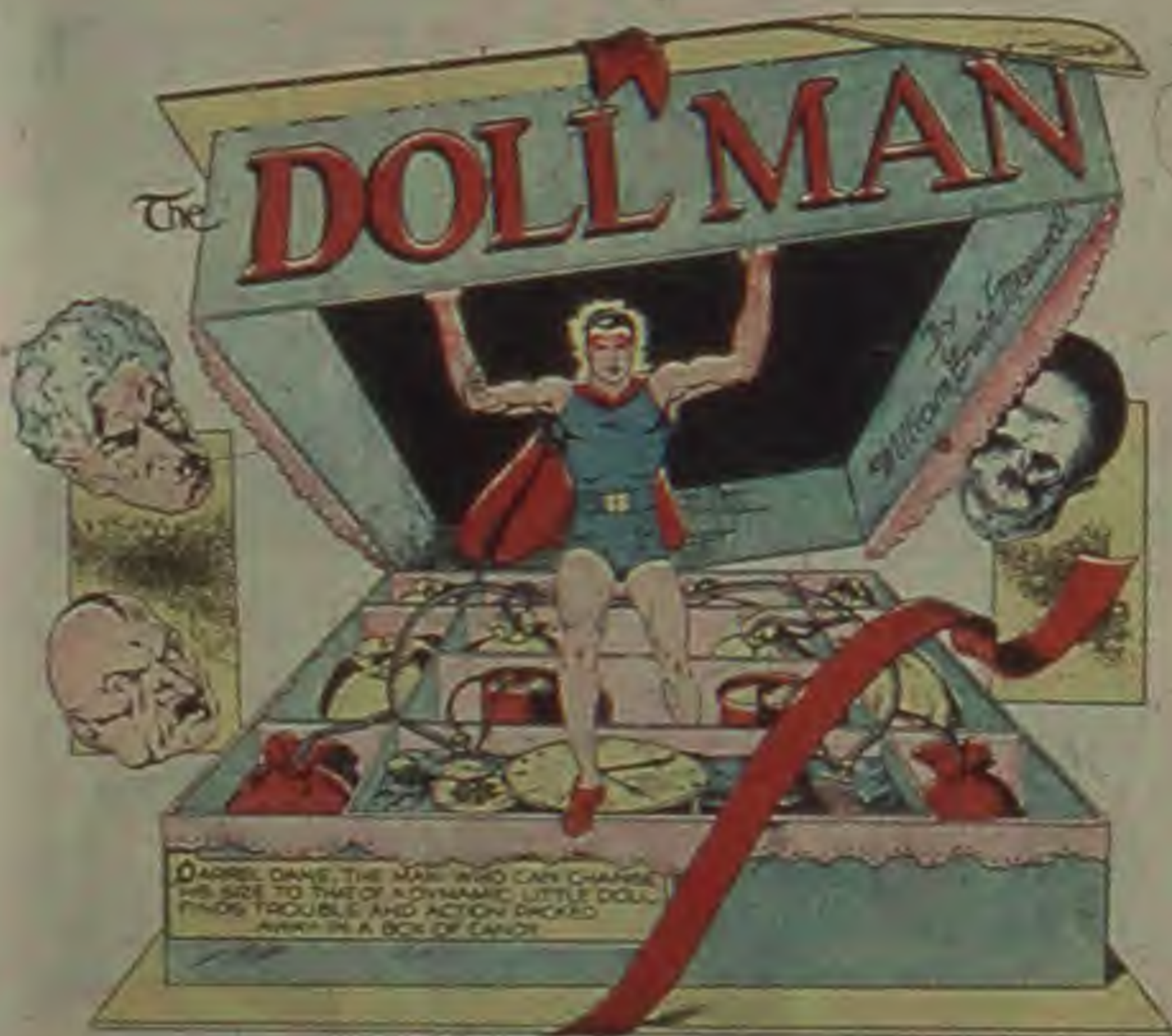


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FOR SEVERAL  
MINUTES ALL  
IS QUIET  
ALONG THE  
WHARFROCK.



THEN A SPLASH  
BREAKS THE  
SILENCE AS  
THE BOAT  
BOGS OVER-  
BOARD.



AN HOUR PASSES. THE TUG  
WATCHES FROM A SIDE STREET.



GRUBER WILL BE SORE  
AS ALL GET OUT. BUT  
I GOTTA GO BACK  
AND FACE THE  
MUSIC!



I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT HAPPENED.  
I FOLLOWED YOUR  
INSTRUCTIONS  
TO A-T.



BUT YOU FAILED!  
YOU KNOW THE  
PENALTY!



REWARDS OUR PROTECTOR  
ON THE WEST COAST WILL  
HAVE MORE LUCK WITH  
THE FLEET THAT IS HAVING  
MANEUVERS THERE. WE  
SEND TWO ORDERS IN  
THE USUAL WAY. A BOX  
OF CANDY.



THE LOCAL MAN GRABS  
THE MAN UNSEEN.





THE DOG MAN WAITS TILL HIS  
MAN DROPS A DEAD ALLEY.  
THEN STRIKES.



HE PHONES THE  
POLICE DIRECTOR  
THEM TO THE  
SABOTEUR'S  
HEADQUARTERS.



HOW TO  
HEAD  
FOR THE  
COMET?

AND THE NEXT  
MORNING HE  
FINDS THE  
SABOTEUR'S  
HEADQUARTERS  
IN THE  
CITY.



HE SPEEDS TO THE AIRPORT.



AND BOARDS THE PLANE FOR THE WEST  
COAST.



SOON THE GREAT  
TRANSPORT BOARDS  
DOWN TO THE FLYING  
FIELD.



DANE DELIVERS HIS PACKAGE  
OF BOMBS TO THE POST  
OFFICE.



ALL JUST WAIT  
TILL HE GOES  
HOME THEN.



ONCE MORE THE DOG  
MAN APPEARS.



THE NEXT MORNING THE BOY  
OF CANDY IS CALLED FOR.

















# RANGE KEANE

RANGE KEANE IS OFF ON THE BIG ADVENTURE OF HIS LIFE, A HUNT FOR TREASURE! HIS FRIEND HARVEY TOPPINS HAS THE CHART, A MUSEUM PROVIDED THE SO-ONER WHITE WING, THEY'VE A ROO-MAN CREW... AND HERE THEY GO, BOWLING BEFORE A STOUT BREEZE... BOUND FOR THE SOUTH SEAS VIA THE PANAMA CANAL.....



THIS IS THE LIFE, THREE WEEKS A SNUG BIRTH, WHITE SAILS, AND A SPRINKLING BREEZE OFF YOUR STERN!

YEAH, RISE, RISE... ONLY YOU NEED ONE LESS SHORT-TERMIN, THE OTHER TALK ON THIS SLANTING FLOOR!

I DO WORRY ABOUT THAT KANE GIRL, THOUGH, HARVEY.

CANDIDA'S SAFE IN NEW YORK WITH MY WIFE, RANGE, AND SHE'LL BE SAFER AFTER THE JUDGE SENDS THAT PHONY BLIND BEGGAR UP THE RIVER.

WONDER WHAT OL SOL IS THINKING RIGHT NOW...

MAJESTIC GAVIN'S TEARS ARE WELL FOUNDED AT THAT VERY MOMENT IN NEW YORK CITY.

I SURE HAD A TOUGH TIME RAISING YOUR BAIL MONEY, SOL.

YOU'RE O.K., PLEDGER, A GOOD LAWYER NOW I DON'T EVEN HAVE TO GO TO TRIAL!



YOU'RE NOT LISTEN, PLEDGER I'M GOING TO GOING AFTER A TREASURE ON ME ARE WORTH TWENTY YOU LARGER TIMES THAT BAIL AND MORE! SO DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR PUNY LITTLE \$5,000, I'LL PAY YOU BACK THREE TIMES OVER!



LATE THAT NIGHT SOL LEAVES HIS OLD FRIEND BAT CRAWLEY...

SO WE'RE ALL SET, BAT? YOU SET A THIRD OF THE TREASURES FOR THE USE OF YOUR SEASONS, BONT?

IT'S A DEAL, SOL!



NEXT DAY BAT CRAWLEY'S SPINSTER CRAFT HEADS SOUTH AFTER THE TREASURE EXPEDITION.

NO HURRY BAT, THE WHITE WING, AIN'T DUE THROUGH THE PANAMA CANAL FOR TEN DAYS TO TWO WEEKS.

I KNOW, WE'D OUGHTA HAVE PLenty TIME TO COOK UP A HOT RECEPTION FOR 'EM ON THE PROPER SIDE!





TWO WEEKS LATER SOL AND RAT ARE AGAIN FLYING OVER THE VAST EXpanse OF THE PACIFIC.....

ONE OF THEM CRAB TOLD ME THEY'D BE PUTTING IN AT ABARU ISLAND FOR WATER.

IT'S A CHOK, BUT WE'LL LEAVE 'EM THERE WITH NO BOAT TWO WEEKS BY STEAM FROM CIVILIZATION, AND THE NATIVES AT-REST FOR THEIR BLOOD!



ALMOST A MONTH LATER THE WHITE KING DROPE HER HOOK IN THE NATURAL HARBOR AT ABARU. NATIVES TRIDDLE OUT TO MEET HER.....



HEY, MR. TOPPING, YOU RECKON IT'S SAFE FOR THOSE PAINTED DEVILS TO MESS AROUND THE BOAT?

THEY JUST WANT TO TRADE WITS AND FRUITS, BUT THEY'LL STEAL EVERYTHING THEY GHT HAILED DOWN, SO KEEP AN EYE ON THEM.



BUT HARVEY TOPPING'S OPTIMISM IS THEIR UNDOING... ONCE THE NATIVES ARE ABOARD, THEY DROP THEIR WARRE... TO RADE WEAPONS OF WAR!



WITH SPEAR AND KNIFE AT THEIR BACKS AND THROATS, THE TREASURE HUNTERS ARE FORCED INTO OUTRIGGERS AS THEY NEAR SHORE.....

WE'RE SAVED, RANCE! THERE'S TWO WHITE MEN ON THE BEACH!



IF YOU MEANT WE'RE "SAVED" FOR ROASTING OVER A CANNIBAL FIRE, PEE HEE, NAYRE, YOU'RE RIGHT!

RANCE! WE'RE SUNK! IT'S SOL LANG HIMSELF...OR HIS GHOST!

BRING THE PRISONERS BEFORE ME!



YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE MY NATIVE SUBJECTS IF THEY TREAT YOU A MITE ROUGH. THEY THINK YOU'RE ALL EVIL SPIRITS THAT HAVE TO BE THROWN TO THE SHARKS AT MOONRISE TONIGHT.

THAT'S WHAT HE TOLD 'EM, AND HERE BOSS AROUND HERE!





THE PERSONS ARE SEATED IN  
A LINE ON THE CLIMB  
AND OVER THE BACK OF  
THE FRONT TABLE.

THE PARTY WAS  
THE END DANCE  
OLD FOLK  
GOOD BY!

A. GARDNER, JR., 10000 100th Ave. N.E., Seattle, WA 98148-3100



A SHIPMAN! SO  
THAT'S HOW THOSE  
BLACKBLAZERS GOT  
TO THE ISLAND  
BEFORE OF US...  
CAN USE THOSE  
PONTONS VERY  
WISELY!

ON THE MOON, SPACE STATION  
LAND AND SEA CORRELATION FORM  
TOWNSHIP, NEW YORK, NEW YORK  
COUNTY, NEW YORK, NEW YORK  
THE COUNTY OF NEW YORK

WE BOON HE 'S  
DARK. HELP ME DOWN  
TO THE WATER. I  
CAN GET TO THE  
BOAT. CAN YOU  
YOU CAN GET  
ON OR NOT.

GIVE  
US YOUR  
HELP.

BLANDS QUICKLY LASHING  
TOGETHER A MONTGOMERY  
BOAT, PRODUCE SURPLUS  
OUT TO THE FISH WHO

TO YOU  
DOY?

[illegible]

I LADY LUCK WILL JUST RIDE A LITTLE FURTHER WITH ME NOW!







# BIG TOP

THE SHOW  
IS VERY  
WEAK.

NEEDS  
AN ACT  
TO BUILD  
IT UP!

OF  
COURSE  
THE SHOW  
CAN STAND  
SOME  
BUILDING  
UP!

WELL, THEN I CAN'T OVERLOOK  
THIS ACT—LOOK, A WOOD-  
CHOPPING CONTEST—  
IT'LL BE A  
SENSATION, BOSS—

I'VE SET UP THREE  
BIG LOGS—THE FIRST  
TO CHOP THROUGH HIS LOG  
WINS—



THE  
DUMB-  
LOOKING  
SOUTH  
PAW!

THE  
ONE ON THE  
LEFT IS THE  
STRONGEST  
WATCH  
HIM!

WELL, GET 'EM  
STARTED—I'M  
IN A HURRY!

BANG



HEY! THAT  
GUY'S CHOPPING  
AWAY THE MAIN  
TENT POLE!

LOOK  
OUT!  
THERE'S  
ACROBATS  
UP  
THERE!



MY  
GUESS  
AT BARE  
CHOP  
WOODS  
LOST!

RUN  
FOR  
YOUR  
LIVES!

THE  
WHOLE  
TENT'S  
COLLAPSING!

IT'S  
RAINING  
ACROBATS!



SO THAT ACT  
WAS SUPPOSED  
TO BUILD UP  
THE SHOW,  
EH?



SHUCKS, BOSS—YOU GOTTA  
ADMIT IT'S A GOOD ACT—  
WHAT HAPPENED WAS JUST  
UNFORTUNATE

YOU  
SAID  
IT—



MOST UNFORTUNATE  
FOR  
YOU—  
IT IS





GUARDIAN OF THE JUNGLE LIES  
SARAH STANLEY ON THE CRUISE  
AND OFFERS TO TAKE THE  
GIRL TO THE ROMANTIC WORLD  
OF THE BUSH.

















THE CREATURE LIES DEAD, BUT A MENACING SHADOW FALLS ACROSS THE CELLAR WALLS.



I'LL GIVE YOU ONE CHANCE TO LEAVE THIS HOUSE ALONE!



I WILL NOT GO UNTIL I HAVE RESCUED YOUR WIFE FROM THIS HOUSE OF HORROR!



AS ARNO BACKS THE GUN, SPENDING AT HIM THE BULLET PLUGS HIS HEAD.



AN OIL DRUM IS STRUCK.

HURRY! BEFORE THE HOUSE BLOWS UP!



A BOARING BLAZE CREEPS NEARER TO THE PROSTRATE FORM OF ARNO GAIN.



AS THE TWO SPEED SAFELY DOWN THE RIVER, THE ENTIRE HOUSE BURNS WITH AN ENDOUS AND BURSTS INTO CRACKING FLAMES.



YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE AND PUT AN END TO HIS HORRIBLE GOURMET! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?

IT WAS ONLY THE JUNGLES WAY OF PUNISHING EVIL-DOERS!



AT THE DOCK.

SHE WILL FIND HAPPINESS IN HER OWN LAND NOW!













# ACE of SPACE

by  
H. Weston Taylor

ACE DOES SOME KNOW-  
ONLY AS A NUMBER 8 HAVING  
OWNERS OF A SPACE SHIP AND  
ANOTHER PLANET. ALSO A  
BOLT THAT CHANGES HIM  
INTO A GANT AND GIVES  
TO HIM GOD-LIKE POWERS.  
POWERS IN THE MIND  
OF A GOD.

WITH HIS ASSISTANT KARL,  
DR. DEVLIN, THE BIO-CHEMIST  
WORKS IN HIS LABORATORY.

QUICK, KARL! COME HERE!  
MY ACCELERATOR SERUM  
WORKS!



AND, IT WILL MAKE YOUR ROOM  
ASSISTANT HEALTHY! PUT UP  
YOUR HANDS...



WHY-WHAT-  
KARL!

A WEEK LATER IN THE OFFICE  
OF CENTRAL TRUSTS PRESIDENT

MR. STONE? YES OFFICER.



YOU'RE UNDER ARREST! IT LOOKS  
LIKE YOU'VE EMBEZZLED \$1,000,000 OF THE BANK'S  
MONEY!



ABSURD!

NEXT DAY IN ACE EGARD CLUB

HEY ACE, HEAR THAT STONE  
HAD SWINDLED A MILLION? HE'S  
IN JAIL!



QUIET, HERE HE IS.

SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT THE  
MESS YOU'RE IN, STONE!  
I HAVE HEARD YOU  
WERE -



WELL, LIKE  
BUT I'M OUT  
ON BAIL,  
ACE.

I KNOW YOU DIDN'T TAKE  
IT, STONE! ANY IDEA WHO  
DID? OR HOW? ANYTHING  
UNUSUAL HAPPEN?



NO, UNLESS  
THOSE GOD-  
SARDONS!

HEY, STONE, HERE'S NEWS  
FOR YOU! THIS PAPER SAYS  
YOU'RE INNOCENT! LOOK!



LET ME  
SEE IT!



DAILY TAB  
BANKER INNOCENT, SAYS  
GRANK NOTE TO POLICE  
SPEED INC. STOLE FUNDS  
TRADERS ARE  
BEST VICTIM  
ITS SPEED.









BEFORE ACE REACHES GROUND



THE WORLD-GRAVITY OF  
THE BELT BREAKS ACE'S FALL

FROM BUILDING TOP TO  
BUILDING TOP, ACE LINGS

HIS TELESCOPIC EYES  
EVER ON THE THIEF CAR





AM SETTING DOWN IN  
THAT CLEARING. EH? ALL  
FOLLOW SUIT!



NOW, IF I CAN GET NEAR  
ENOUGH TO THAT HOUSE



THERE'S THE BANK'S  
MONEY ALL RIGHT!



CAREFUL MEN!  
QUIET—



WE SAW YOU FOLLOW  
US!

CAUGHT  
NAPPING!



30 MEN EACH POSSESSED  
WITH SUPER SPEED  
SWARM OVER ACE

TIE HIM UP AND BRING  
HIM INSIDE TO KARL!



EVEN THE ACE OF SPADES  
MY SPEED SERUM  
CAPTURES— EH?



YOUR SERUM  
ROT! IT'S  
MINE!

PERHAPS, DR. DEVLIN, BUT  
IT IS MY IDEA TO ROB  
THE US SUB-TREASURY!



YOU SEE, OUR SERUM  
SPEEDS UP ALL VITAL  
PROCESSES! IN 2 YEARS  
DEATH FROM OLD AGE,  
YES! BUT AH, SUCH SPEED  
THE EYE CAN'T FOLLOW  
IT!



YOU JUST THINK YOU'LL  
ROB THE SUB-TREASURY!



HA! THE MEN  
TO LOOT IT  
JUST LEFT!

THAT EVENS THINGS  
UP! HERE'S A TRICK YOU  
CAN'T DO, KARL!





ACE LOOSENS AND DROPS THE BELT- AND SHRINKS TO NORMAL SIZE



SPRINGING FROM THE NOW DANGLING ROPES, ACE ONCE MORE PUTS ON HIS BELT



QUICK, MEN! HE'S LOOSE!



PREPARED FOR THE SHIFT SWITCHER THIS HORDE ACE IS THEIR WATCH

DR. DEVIL, TIE UP THIS MOB! I'LL HAVE HEUP CUT HERE SOON!



NEXT STOP, SUB-TREASURY!



AND AS THE SHIFT AVISABLE THIEVES LEAVE THE SUB-TREASURY, ACE STRIKES!



WHAT DOES ON- HOLY SMOKE THE ACE OF SPACE!



HERE'S THE LOOT FROM THE TREASURE OFFICE!

I'M ON MY WAY!



POLICE! YOU'LL FIND THE LOOT FROM THOSE TWO BANK ROBBERIES, AND THE CROOKS NEAR OLD ORCHARD-



WHO IS THIS?

A MINUTE LATER

WHOA- OH, THE ACE OF SPACE! AND YOUR MISHAP OF DEVIL IS THERE TOO!





# ZERO

GHOST  
DETECTIVE

IN  
THE SPELL OF  
THE ALBATROSS

by  
NOEL  
FOWLER



ZERO, THE ONLY MAN IN THE TOWN WHO COULD COMBAT THE GHOSTS, HAD BEEN CALLED TO THE ALBATROSS.



"WELL, FROM JAMESPORT, WARD."



ZERO HAD BEEN THE NOTICED AS SOON HAVING DOWN THE STREETS OF JAMESPORT WITH THE BOUNDING GAIT OF A STRIDER.



"MY BROTHERS HAVE NOT COME BACK FROM THEIR FISHING TRIP. I'M SURE THEY HAVE SUCCEDED TO THE ANCIENT CURSE OF THE ALBATROSS. AN ANCESTOR OF MINE ONCE CAPTURED ONE... I HATE A WING OF IT YET... SINCE THAT FALLOUT OUR FAMILIES HAVE PERISHED UNTHROUGHOUSLY AT SEA."



WHILE THE GIRL IS RELATING HER STORIES, A FISHING SMACK COMES INTO THE HARBOR.





















# LALA PALOOZA





# LALA PALOOZA

AREN'T I AN  
EYE-SEE  
CASE?

LISTEN, VINCE, YOU BETTER  
MAKE YOURSELF SCARCE—  
GASHOUSE BUS IS  
LOOKIN' FOR YOU—  
AND HE DON'T  
MEAN YOU,  
NO GOOD.

HONK!  
OH-THANKS,  
RUDY!

IF THAT BIG  
BAROON GETS  
HIS MITTS ON  
ME I'LL BE A  
HOSPITAL  
CASE!

OPTICAL  
GOODS

EYE  
TEST  
PAPER

I CAN'T SEE A THING WITH  
THESE GLASSES ON! BUT  
EVEN GASHOUSE BUS  
KNOWS IT'S AGAINST THE  
LAW TO HIT A GUY WEARING  
EYE GLASSES!

AND SO DERE  
Y'ARE—YA  
MOM!

YES—  
AND I'M  
WEARING  
GLASSES—  
HOW ARE  
YOU,  
BUS?

I'M A LOT BETTER THAN  
YOU'D BE IF YOU  
WASN'T WEARING  
THEM  
CHEATERS.  
YOU FAT  
SIMP!

BUT IF I EVER CATCH  
YOU WITHOUT DEM  
WINDSHIELDS ON—YOU'LL  
BE GETTIN' FLOWERS  
DET Y'WON'T  
BE ABLE  
T'SMELL!

HONK  
HONK

HEY-HEY! I SURE  
SAID M'DOWN  
HIDE  
THAT  
TIME!

I DON'T DARE TAKE  
THE GLASSES OFF—  
GASHOUSE BUS  
MIGHT BE  
WATCHING ME!

HELLO, MRX GREEN—  
HONK, DON'T TAKE  
A MONKEY IDEY—  
PUSHING YOUR  
PET MONKEY IN  
A PERAMBULATOR!

CALL MY BABY  
A MONKEY—  
YOU FAT  
APE!

MONKEY  
!

WELL, THESE GLASSES SURE  
SAVED ME FROM A BEATING  
BY GASHOUSE BUS!



# DUSTY DANE



WALLEY STREET, A NARROW ALLEY THROTTLE THROUGH THE HEART OF SINGAPORE. HERE GATHERS THE DIRT-SLEAZE FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE WORLD. AND HERE TOO ARE DUSTY DANE AND MIKE CARD-GRASS.



THE HARD-BITTEN CUSTOMERS OF A WATER-FRONT CAFE ARE STARTLED BY THE APPEARANCE OF A WHITE ADMIRAL.



DUSTY LOOK!

RAY HOBLEY!

DUSTY! WHEN YOU'VE GOT TIME, I WANT YOU AND MIKE TO LISTEN TO A PROPOSITION.



OKAY, SEAT IT YOU!



WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, DANE?

I SOLD MY RUBBER PLANTATION. BOUGHT A GOLD MINE IN BURMA. YOU GUYS ARE IN FOR A RIDE IF YOU HELP ME DEVELOP IT.



WE'RE IN! BUT GORT-PEOPLE THAT GOLD MINE SET-UP, IF ANY-ONE SHOULD LEARN ABOUT IT, THERE'LL BE THE DEVIL TO PAY!



BUT DUSTY'S WARNING IS TOO LATE. A RAY-FACED, SHIRT-EYED MAN AT THE BAR STIFFENS AT THE MENTION OF GOLD.



I'VE GOT ALL THE SUPPLIES ABOARD A FAST SLOOP!



THEN AS SOON AS WE SINK ONA CREW HE SAIL LEFT GO FINE

IN A PRIVATE ROOM IN THE REAR OF THE JOE.

THIS GIRL SHE HAVE GOLD MINE. TONIGHT I HEAR THEM TALK. RADIAN, GOLD SHE FOLLOW THEM AND KEEP IN CONTACT WITH ME!





WITH THE EBB-TIDE,  
DUSTY SETS SAIL  
ON A NEW ADVENTURE



KEEP HER ON A  
STRAIGHT COURSE  
WE SHOULD MAKE  
THE STRAITS OF  
MALAKKA BY  
NIGHTFALL!



BUT ANOTHER SHIP  
FOLLOWED THE SLOOP  
OUT OF SINGAPORE'S  
HARBOR...



FOLLOW  
THEM AND  
WATCH FOR  
BULOX'S  
SIGNAL!

LATE THAT NIGHT



TONDAS!  
THE  
SIGNAL!

LOWER  
THE  
LAUNCH!

WE'LL SNEAK UP  
ON 'EM, AND AFTER  
WE GET THE  
PAPERS FOR  
THE GOLD MINE,  
PITCH 'EM ALL  
TO THE SHARKS!



A STRANGE SIXTH  
SENSE OF IMPENDING  
DANGER AWAKENS  
DUSTY...



A LIGHT! THE  
HELMSMAN  
IS SIGNALING  
SOMEONE!

BOARDERS!  
ALL HANDS  
ON DECK!



BUT ALREADY  
TONDAS' CUTTHROATS  
ARE CLAMBERING  
OVER THE RAIL...



WHERE D'YA  
THINK YOU'RE  
GOIN'?



GIVE UP  
OR...

HELLO,  
BLUBBER  
FACE!



...AND  
GOOD-BYE







SAY AM I  
MISSING  
SOME  
EXCITEMENT?

BUT AWAY  
THE  
ARTILLERY  
FAT HE  
JUST BEAT  
OFF A FEW  
SENTS  
INTERESTED  
IN YOUR  
GOLD MINE!



THEY'RE GETTING  
AWAY, DUSTY!  
AIN'T HE GONNA  
CHASE 'EM?

NO USE,  
HIM. THEIR  
BOAT IS TOO  
FAST FOR  
US.



A FEW DAYS LATER,  
DUSTY DROVE AROUND  
AT NERBAL, STAY-  
BLISTERED TRADING  
POST OF PAPUA.

THE MINE IS  
AT THE HEAD-  
WATERS OF THE  
RIVER. FROM  
HERE ON WE  
GO BY  
BOAT!



WE GO THROUGH  
BAD LANDS, MOSTLY  
NATIVE BOYS-  
THEIR LAUGHING  
IS A WARNING!



NIGHTFALL BRINGS THE THROBING  
RHYTHM OF JUNGLE DRUMS!

BOOM  
BOOM



DUSTY! THOSE  
DRUMS, WHAT  
DO THEY  
MEAN?

TROUBLE  
THEY'RE  
NATIVE  
AND  
DANGEROUS!



AT DUSK THE  
LITTLE BAND BEGINS  
ITS PERILOUS TRIP.

KEEP THOSE  
BOYS MOVING-  
WE'RE NEARING  
THE MINE!



A HOLLY OF ARROWS  
FLY FROM THE JUNGLE

ATTACK!  
EVERYBODY  
DOWN!



DUSTY,  
THE  
MINE IS  
JUST  
ACROSS  
THIS  
RIVER!

MAKE A  
RUN FOR  
IT, BUT  
WE'LL  
HOLD OFF  
THESE  
BLACK  
DEVILS!



BUT AND THE NATIVE  
CANNIBALS FLEE TO  
SLAVEY ACROSS  
THE SLIPPERY SANDS!



WACE! THERE IS THE  
FAT GUY THAT I  
KNOCKED OFF OUR  
BOAT!

YEAH!  
WE WANT  
MORE, THE  
BOAT!



TONDA'S LAUGHING HIS BLACK  
BROTHER ON TO THE WALL.

ONLY TWO  
MEN BETWEEN  
US AND THE GOLD!  
AT THEM YOU  
DOGS!

HERE  
THEY  
COME  
FUNKIE!

WE'LL BE CUTTING  
A MESS OF  
NOTCHES IN  
OUR BUNS  
AFTER THIS  
BRATTLE!

THEIR BUNS THROW DEATH  
INTO THE NATIVE BUNKS...

WITH THE ATTACK BROKEN,  
DUTTY AND MIKE ESCAPE  
ACROSS THE BRIDGE.

THE BIG  
GUY IS  
STILL  
COMIN'!

I'LL TAKE  
CARE OF HIM!

A RLYING TRICKLE BRINGS  
TONDA'S CRASHING HEAVY  
TO THE BRIDGE.

THIS TIME YOU  
WILL GO OVER  
THE SIDE PIR!

BUT FIVE THIST SANDS  
TONDA'S SCREAMING INTO  
THE SKY!

LATER, DUTTY AND MIKE JOIN  
THE OTHERS AT THE MINE.

WELL, I'VE LOOKED  
AND CAN FIND NO  
TRACE OF GOLD  
AT ALL BOYS.  
WHAT A JOKE!

WELL,  
I'LL  
BE -

WAIT A MINUTE!  
LOOK WHERE  
THAT SHOVEL  
IS THE  
WALL!

IT'S  
SOLID  
GOLD!  
WE'RE  
RICH!

FOLLOW DUTTY DAVE IN  
A MOST SUSPENSIVE ADVENTURE  
NEXT MONTH!



**SPIN SHAW**  
OF THE NAVAL AIR CORPS

[illegible]

WE NOW RETURN  
TO OUR MOTEL.

HOW TO PACK  
AND OFF FOR THE  
SAILBOATS

THIS IS MY FIRST  
VACATION IN A LONG  
WHILE. I'M GOING TO  
MAKE THE MOST OF  
IT.

THERMOCALC

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I HOPE MISS  
GRACE IS HERE  
SHE SAYS  
SHE'D  
MEET

**DON'T  
GIVE THEM  
ANYTHING**

WE SUPPORT  
STUDENT COUNCILS  
ACROSS THE COUNTRY

WINDY  
TIME

WELL, HELLO  
CAPTAIN SMITH?  
WE'RE DOING  
LIKE CALLING  
OVER THE  
PHONE  
YOU'RE  
LOOKING  
FOR A  
TUNING?

HOW TO  
IMPROVE  
YOURSELF



JIM AND DOT ARE WAITING  
AT THE HOUSE FOR US. THEY'VE  
PLANNED A LOVELY WEEKEND.  
HORNBACK RINGS TONES  
AND EVERYTHING.

SOUNDS  
GREAT.  
WHEN DO  
WE START?

START MY JACK-  
ON TOMORROW.  
YOU CAN PICK ME  
UP AT WORK.

SHAW  
DOESN'T  
GOTTA  
TELL THE  
BOSS.

THE NEXT MORNING HE HIRES  
GRACE ENTERS HER OFFICE.

PERFECT. ARE  
HIRE GRACE.  
MR. WONG  
WOULD LIKE  
TO SEE  
YOU.

YES, OF  
COURSE.  
RIGHT  
AWAY.

MR. GRACE ENTERS THE  
OFFICE OF HER EMPLOYER.

SHAW IS IN A POSITION TO  
DISRUPT CERTAIN PLANS OF  
MINE... YOU KNOW TOO MUCH  
ABOUT MY BUSINESS...  
BE AFRAID I MUST  
DETAIN  
YOU FOR  
A WHILE!

PUT HER IN ONE OF THE  
STORE ROOMS... YOU NEED  
NOT LOCK THE DOOR...  
BUT I ADVISE HER NOT TO  
TRY TO ESCAPE!

OKAY,  
BOSS.

MR. GRACE, DO  
YOU KNOW  
CAPTAIN  
SHAW?  
YES.

SHAW IS IN A POSITION TO  
DISRUPT CERTAIN PLANS OF  
MINE... YOU KNOW TOO MUCH  
ABOUT MY BUSINESS...  
BE AFRAID I MUST  
DETAIN  
YOU FOR  
A WHILE!

PUT HER IN ONE OF THE  
STORE ROOMS... YOU NEED  
NOT LOCK THE DOOR...  
BUT I ADVISE HER NOT TO  
TRY TO ESCAPE!

OKAY,  
BOSS.

MEANWHILE SPY SHAW  
HORNBACK

SHAW REMOVES THE  
RECEPTION ROOM.

OK, MR. SHAW.  
GO RIGHT  
AHEAD.

THANK  
YOU, MR.

LET'S SEE  
THE PASADENA  
OUTFIT...  
TENTH FLOOR!

WILL YOU  
TELL MR.  
GRACE  
MR. SHAW  
IS HERE?

OK, MR. SHAW.  
GO RIGHT  
AHEAD.

THANK  
YOU, MR.

OH, LOOKING  
FOR MR.  
HEY, WHAT'S  
THIS?

WHAT'S THIS  
ALL ABOUT?  
I DON'T  
KNOW YOU.

AND NOW EVERYTHING  
IS COMPLETE... THE  
PLAN CAN GO FORWARD  
WITHOUT A  
PROBLEM.

SO THE  
FAMOUS  
"LOVE  
MACHINE"  
IS  
COMPLETE.

WHAT'S THIS  
ALL ABOUT?  
I DON'T  
KNOW YOU.

AND NOW EVERYTHING  
IS COMPLETE... THE  
PLAN CAN GO FORWARD  
WITHOUT A  
PROBLEM.



MEANWHILE SPIN QUICKLY  
RETRACTS HIS TRACK.



CONCEALED AMONG THE BONES,  
SPIN LISTENS ATTENTIVELY.



THE GIRL IS IN A ROOM  
NEXT TO SPIN'S. SHE  
DISPOSES OF THEM  
ABOUT FIVE  
TO TWO.



USING THE HORSE COCK,  
HE KAPS THE WALL WITH  
HIS FIST.



SPIN  
TELLS  
ANN WHERE  
HE IS.



FROM THE KEY TO SPIN'S  
ROOM AT THE LOCK, SHE  
QUICKLY OPENS IT.



GOOD GIRL  
ANN!



TRAFFIC LIGHTS MEAN NOTHING  
TO ANN AS SHE SPEEDS  
AWAY.





SPIN IS DROPPED OFF AT ARMY HEADQUARTERS.



SPIN RUSHES TO THE MAJOR'S OFFICE.



SPIN EXPLAINS THE SITUATION.



THE MAJOR TURNS TO THE MAP.



SPIN ASKS FOR A PURSUIT SHIP.



DISAPPOINTED, SPIN WANDERS ONTO THE FIELD.



SPIN QUICKLY RUSHES TO THE PLANE.



AND A FEW MINUTES LATER IS IN THE AIR.



AT TWO MINUTES TO TWO THE FREDICK SPY PRESSSES A BUTTON.



AT THE SAME TIME SPIN FINDS THE DEATH-LADEN BOMBER.



HE DIVES TO THE ATTACK...





CAUGHT ENTIRELY UNAWARES,  
THE BOMBER IS RAKED  
FROM NOSE TO TAIL.



SAWING AROUND, SPIN SHAW  
HEADS A PORTHOLE KILL.



SLUDDENLY FROM A HEAVY  
BANK OF CLOUDS COME TWO  
BARDICK PURSUIT PLANES.



SPIN SHAW RAKES  
THE BOMBER WITH  
BULLETS AGAIN.



VEERING CRAZILY IT BREAKS  
INTO FLAMES.



THE BARDICK PLANES CON-  
VERGE ON SPIN SHAW.



WHEELING OVER,  
SPIN CATCHES A  
PLANE IN HIS  
SIGHTS.



AND AS HE COMPLETES THE  
WHEEL, A SECOND PLANE  
HURTLIES DOWN.



FOR FIFTEEN MINUTES THE  
REMAINING PLANE FIGHTS  
WITH SPIN SHAW.



SUDDENLY A BLAST HITS A  
TOWER AND THE THIRD PLANE  
BURSTS INTO FRAGMENTS.



SPIN SHAW HEADS  
FOR HOME.



AT THE  
AIR  
BASE.



SPIN YOU  
WERE RIGHT  
ABOUT THOSE  
FIRES. BUT NO  
BOMBERS  
CAME. DO  
YOU STILL  
WANT THAT  
PLANET?



# Captain BRUCE BLACKBURN COUNTERSPY

AND  
CALIBRE

ESPECIALLY THE  
CAPTAIN BRUCE  
BLACKBURN, AGENT  
OF THE INTELLIGENCE  
IS NOW THE  
SIXTH ANTONIO  
WHICH IS ACTION  
PLACE IS TAKEN BY  
THE DOUBLE ACTION

IN A FAR DISTANT LAND

AND THAT WAY WE  
CAPTURE THEIR NEW YORK!  
THEY SAIL ON  
THE ABELONE!

IT SHALL  
BE DONE  
EXCELLENT

8 DAYS LATER, A LINER  
SAILED FOR THE UNITED STATES



AT THE BAND HEADQUARTERS

THIS AVENGING DEMON!  
HE ISN'T HUMAN, BLACK!

I AGREE, MY  
LEADER! MEN  
DON'T SWOOP  
UP INTO  
THE SKY!

THIS IS A LAUGH! IF HE  
KNEW I WAS BRUCE BLACK-  
BURN, AN INTELLIGENCE  
OFFICER, AND THE DEMON!  
GOOD THING I HAD THAT  
SWOOPING APPARATUS.

IT'S WELL THAT  
THE LITTLE MEN  
DIDN'T SEE THIS  
DEMON!

THEY ARE  
NOT CHILDREN  
BUT —

LEADER  
I SEE!

**FINAL DAILY GAZETTE**  
**1000 REFUGEE CHILDREN  
LAND FROM LINER ABELONE**  
STRAKE GIVES  
ESTATE AS AN  
ORPHAN HOME

GOOD, GOOD!

THE STRAKE  
ESTATE, EH?  
I WONDER!

OUTSIDE, AN HOUR LATER

JACKSON TAKE MY PLACE IN  
THE BAND. I MAY BE ON  
THE TRAIL OF SOMETHING  
HOT!

OK, BRUCE

WELL! 1000 VOLTS ON TOP  
OF THOSE WALLS, EH? I WONDER  
IF ITS TO KEEP ORPHANS IN,  
OR THE PUBLIC OUT! I'LL  
FIND OUT!

AND, OUTSIDE THE  
STRAKE ESTATE!







LOWER AWAY GURK! I'LL  
DIRECT YOU AS WE GO!

BE CAREFUL  
CAPTAIN!  
THE CABLE  
LOOKS THIN!

SHOULD BE SOME OF  
THOSE ORPHANS AROUND  
THE GROUNDS. IT'S STILL  
EARLY ENOUGH!

BRUCE, IN HIS DEMON COST-  
UME, IS LOWERED ON THE CABLE

HOLD IT, GURK! HAVE THE  
PILOT SWEEP BACK AND  
FORTH OVER THE GROUNDS.  
IF THEY ARE KIDS, THIS  
WILL SCARE 'EM!

THEY SEE ME.  
ORPHANS NOTHING.  
I WAS RIGHT!

AND AT THE ORPHAN  
HOME—CONSTERNATION!

GURK! ONCE MORE  
ACROSS THE GROUNDS—  
AND GET ARMY INTELLIGENCE  
ON THE RADIO!

TELL 'EM TO WATCH THIS  
ORPHANAGE! YES, FIFTH  
COLUMN STUFF. WITH  
AVENGEANCE!

AND ON THE GROUND—

REEL ME UP, THEY'RE  
SHOOTING AT ME! THEY'RE—

COPS! THIS ENDS ONE  
BRUCE BLACKBURN!

A BULLET CUTS THE  
THIN WIRE CABLE!



BRUCE USES HIS CLIMB TO  
BRIDGE HIS FALL LIKE SPILLING  
AIR FROM A PARACHUTE!



THAT HYSTACK'S  
MIGHT REACH!!

THAT WAS TOO CLOSE!



WE GOT HIM!

SEARCH!  
HE MAY NOT  
BE DEAD!



DRINKS AND STAY SEARCH  
THE GROUNDS - BUT IN VIEW



CAPTAIN, WE CANNOT FIND  
HIM, PERHAPS HE IS THE  
FIEND HE SEEMS!



FIEND BAR!

NEAR BRUCE'S HYSTACK

HE IS PROBABLY DEAD! TAKE  
NO MORE TIME TO HUNT FOR  
TONIGHT WE TAKE OVER  
NEW YORK'S TRANSPORTATION  
AND POWER SYSTEMS FOR  
THE HOMELAND!



SO!

THIS WAY TICKLES  
MY NOSE! UGH, UGH-

BOYS IN BRONCHO BILLY SUITS  
WILL ATTRACT NO ATTENTION!  
WE - WHAT'S THAT?



ACHOO!

CAPTURED, BRUCE IS LOCKED  
IN A SMALL BARRED ROOM!



I WOULD SNEEZE AT A  
TIME LIKE THAT!

MEANWHILE IN THE PLANE

THEY GOT THE CAPTAIN!  
SET DOWN IN SOME FIELD  
NEAR HERE. MAYBE I CAN  
HELP... I'M GOING BACK!



NEAR THE ORPHANAGE SUPER  
USES HIS FLASHLIGHT TO BLINK  
'B' IN MORSE CODE.

IF THE CAPTAIN SEES THIS,  
HE'LL GET THE IDEA!



'B' IN MORSE! GOOD OLD  
BURK! HOW CAN I SEND  
A MESSAGE TO HIM MY  
ELECTRIC LIGHT!





AND SPEAKING WITH HIS  
FLUENT LINGUA BRICK  
WALL, THOMAS TO GURK.

WATSON FROD M-H-O'S  
NA. BRONCHO BILLY



MEANWHILE, DOWNSTAIRS

WHAT'S AROUND WITH THE  
RADIO?



THOSE CLICKS  
A CODE THAT  
YANKEE SPY'S  
WARNING  
INTELLIGENCE  
CLICK  
CLICK

WHAT A PLOT! I MUST WIN  
INTELLIGENCE THEN RESCUE  
THE CAPTAIN! I'LL USE THE  
PLANET RADIO!



NO! WARN THE ARMY,  
EH? GUARD HIM UNTIL WE  
COME BACK! WE'LL MAKE HIM  
TALK!



YOU LOOK JUST LIKE BROCK  
BILLY KIDS, EXCEPT THE  
LUGGERS AND CARTRIDGES  
ARE REAL. AND YOU KNOW  
WHAT TO DO!



LATER-AT POWER HOUSES

THE GAMES UP! DROP THOSE  
BUNS!



AND AT SUBWAY STATIONS

I SAID, DROP THAT GUY!  
STRIKING A  
CHILD!



MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE  
ORPHANAGE... BAD NEWS!

SOLDIERS AND POLICE HAVE  
JUST APPREHENDED -



BUT LED BY GURK -

YOU'LL SHOOT NO ONE! PUT  
UP YOUR HANDE!



CAPTAIN! YOU ALL AGENT?



BRUCE, STOP IT! HE'S JUST  
A CHILD!



SHIPPED FROM THE HOME LAND  
TO CAPTURE NEW YORK...  
NO ONE PAYS MUCH ATTENTION  
TO KIDS, AND IT MIGHT HAVE  
WORKED EXCEPT FOR ONE  
THING WHEN I SAW 'EM  
SMOKING, AND ALL THE  
BEER BARRELS,  
IT SPILLED  
MIDGETS!









It was after that had passed over the water that Perry sensed something was wrong. The croaker was going to an early grave under a heavy sea.

"The croak," Perry muttered.

There was one thing that made it Perry's mind long after the croaker had fallen silent. When they had passed over it, the croaker had been unusually strong, a vigorous one, a large croaker of the fish.

A sudden terrible thought hit Perry. Certain thoughts used to bother a while ago, but Perry thought the water in the bay was "too deep" — it was called the deep. Could that croaker...

Perry looked slowly and looked back. He realized he was in the deep. The croaker had fallen over and the sea was a year of deep water. The croaker's body of a croaker of deep water.

Perry was in, reaching for the croaker. The croaker had fallen over and the sea was a year of deep water. The croaker's body of a croaker of deep water.

The croaker was in, reaching for the croaker. The croaker had fallen over and the sea was a year of deep water. The croaker's body of a croaker of deep water.

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but I told off that would make me the morning light of a croaker. The croaker was in, reaching for the croaker. The croaker had fallen over and the sea was a year of deep water. The croaker's body of a croaker of deep water.

"What was it?" he began.

A croaker's croaker was in, reaching for the croaker. The croaker had fallen over and the sea was a year of deep water. The croaker's body of a croaker of deep water.

"The croaker," Perry said.

The croaker was in, reaching for the croaker. The croaker had fallen over and the sea was a year of deep water. The croaker's body of a croaker of deep water.

"That's it," Perry said. "That's the croaker of deep water."

The croaker was in, reaching for the croaker. The croaker had fallen over and the sea was a year of deep water. The croaker's body of a croaker of deep water.

"The croaker," Perry said. "That's the croaker of deep water."

The croaker was in, reaching for the croaker. The croaker had fallen over and the sea was a year of deep water. The croaker's body of a croaker of deep water.

"The croaker," Perry said. "That's the croaker of deep water."

The croaker was in, reaching for the croaker. The croaker had fallen over and the sea was a year of deep water. The croaker's body of a croaker of deep water.

The "croaker" was a large croaker of deep water. The croaker was in, reaching for the croaker. The croaker had fallen over and the sea was a year of deep water. The croaker's body of a croaker of deep water.

"The croaker," Perry said. "That's the croaker of deep water."

The croaker was in, reaching for the croaker. The croaker had fallen over and the sea was a year of deep water. The croaker's body of a croaker of deep water.

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The croaker was in, reaching for the croaker. The croaker had fallen over and the sea was a year of deep water. The croaker's body of a croaker of deep water.

Another PERRY SCOTT Thriller  
**THE BLACK RAIDER**  
IN THE FEBRUARY ISSUE OF  
FEATURE / On Sale  
COMICS / DECEMBER 20<sup>th</sup>

## OH, BOY - LOOK AT MY NEW COLUMBIA!

IT'S EVERYTHING A BOY WANTS IN A BIKE



What a marvelous bicycle this new Columbia is! Looks like a motorcycle, with faltering speed and rugged endurance in every curve of its husky frame. Look at its streamlined tank, its deeper, wider fenders, sturdy frame, gleaming white side-wall tires, those knockout colors! It's got what it takes for real no-stop service and rides the road like a racer. Take your Dad to the Columbia dealer today. He knows how good Columbians are. Had one when he was a boy, we'll bet... because Columbians were America's most popular bike then, as they are now. Write today for Booklet B—"How to Care for Your Bike."

THE WESTFIELD MANUFACTURING CO.  
WESTFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

Look for this name plate on a Genuine Columbia—  
the best known name in bicycles



**Columbia**

AMERICA'S  
FIRST BICYCLE

FIRST IN 1877 - FIRST IN 1940





## MICKEY FINN

By LANK LEONARD







# MICKEY FINN

By LANK LEONARD







## MICKEY FINN

By LANK LEONARD







# MICKEY FINN

By LANK LEONARD









WITHOUT KNOCKING THE STRANGER OWENS CARRYE JOON AND SISTERS.



ER...HELLO...  
ANYTHING I  
CAN DO FOR  
YOU?

SURE  
LOTE!



OH, I SEE YOU READ THE  
PAPER. WELL, THOSE BOYS  
THAT TH' COPS GOT ARE FULL  
OF MAKE. AM I NEED A COUPLE  
OF WITNESSES TO SWEAR  
THEY WERE HERE  
WHEN THAT  
BANK WAS  
ROBBED!



SET OUT,  
BEFORE I  
THROW YOU  
OUT!

EASY,  
POO!



I S'POSE YA DON'T KNOW  
ONE OF YOUR KIDS, EMLEY  
SCOTT, WAS IN ON THE JOB!  
HE'S GOT THE FIFTY GRAND  
IN HIS ROOM!



I DON'T BELIEVE  
IT!

OKAY, THEN  
WHY DON'T  
YA TAKE A  
LOOK?



AND IN EMLEY SCOTT'S ROOM  
THE THREE FIND THE PACKAGE  
OF MONEY STOLEN FROM THE  
BANK.



YOU PRAMED  
ALL THIS  
BUSINESS!

SURE, BUT THE  
BOYS WILL SWEAR  
THAT TH' KID WAS  
IN ON IT...IF YA  
DON'T SAY THEY  
WERE HERE!



THINK IT OVER, POO! Y'KNOW,  
BREEDING CROOKS IS A BAD  
BUSINESS, ER...JUST HOLD ON  
TO TH' DOUGH. IT WOULDN'T BE  
WISE TO TURN IT OVER  
TO TH' COPS...  
I'LONG NOW!



CARRY, I DIDN'T  
KNOW WHAT  
WAS IN THAT  
PACKAGE.

I KNOW, DON'T  
WORRY NOW,  
EMLEY.



WHAT ARE WE  
GOING TO DO,  
CARRYE.

THERE'S ONLY  
ONE THING TO  
DO, RUSTY!



I'LL HAVE TO SWEAR THOSE  
CROOKS WERE HERE! THEY  
WON'T NEED ANY OTHER  
PROOF...MY WORD IS  
GOOD ANYWHERE!





















# REYNOLDS OF THE MOUNTAINS

OF THE

ADVENTURE

ON HIS WAY TO THE GREAT INDIAN VILLAGE, SERGEANT JIM REYNOLDS MADE HIS WAY THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS.

THERE'S THE VILLAGE NOW!

SUDDENLY A HUGE FORM LEAPS FROM THE BUSHES.

GRIZZLY!

BEFORE HE CAN FIRE, A CRACKLING SOUND FILLS THE AIR, AND

A FIGURE STEPS OUT FROM BEHIND A ROCK AND GIVES A SHARP COMMAND TO THE SHAGGY BEAR.

I AM GLAD YOU DID NOT SHOOT SOONER, MOUNTIE—THIS IS MY FRIEND OCHO—HE WILL NOT HARM YOU—HE OBEYS MY COMMAND.

WHEN! HE DOES MAKE A NICE PET—WHAT'S YOUR NAME, INDIAN BOY?

I AM ALL THE MOUNTAIN BOY—MY FATHER WAS A WHITE MAN WHO LIVED WITH THE INDIANS. HE TAUGHT ME THE LANGUAGE AND WAYS OF THE WHITE MAN BEFORE HE DIED. MY MOTHER WAS AN INDIAN.

I'M SERGEANT JIM REYNOLDS—I'D LIKE TO BE YOUR FRIEND!

SO YOU PREFER TO LIVE UP HERE WITH YOUR PET, EHT—GOOD LUCK AND BE SEEING YOU!





HELLO THERE, WHITE EAGLE!

SERGEANT JIM, MY FRIEND—I HAVE NOT SEEN YOU IN MANY MOONS—COME TO MY WIGWAM. WE HAVE MANY THINGS TO TALK OVER!



WHO'S THAT TALKING TO CHIEF WILD HAWK!

IT'S GRAYSON—HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE STUDYING INDIAN CULTURE, BUT I'M SURE HE'S HERE FOR ANOTHER REASON. LISTEN!



GRAYSON AND FRIEND ARE WELCOME TO STUDY HABITS AND CUSTOMS OF MY PEOPLE—BUT THE BURIAL PLACE OF MY ANCESTORS MUST REMAIN SECRET FROM WHITE MEN... NOW—GO!



GRAYSON! THERE'S A MOUNTIE HERE—WHAT'LL WE DO?

SHUT UP, BUCK—JUST KEEP ON ACTING LIKE I TOLD YA—HE WON'T SUSPECT NOTHING!!



TELL ME, WHITE EAGLE—WHY ALL THE MYSTERY ABOUT THE BURIAL PLACE OF WILD HAWK'S ANCESTORS?

YOU SEE, JIM—YEARS AGO OUR TRIBE ATTACHED A CONVOY OF COVERED WAGONS CARRYING GOLD....



ALTHOUGH A FORTUNE IN GOLD WAS CAPTURED, THE CHIEF WAS SLAIN.



AND THE GOLD WAS BURIED WITH HIM... ONLY I AND THE CHIEF KNOW WHERE THE GOLD LIES!

I SEE! WELL—LET'S GET TO SLEEP!



IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT WHITE EAGLE SUDDENLY WAKES UP.

JIM! I HEARD A CRY FROM THE CHIEF'S TENT!

WHAT?



THERE HE GOES... I'LL GET HIM!



UGH! DAMN THAT FOOT!



HE GOT AWAY—HOW'S THE CHIEF?

DEAD, JIM... IT WAS GRAYSON—I CAN TELL BY HIS FOOTPRINTS!



SO! THAT'S HIS PLAN... TO FOLLOW YOU TO THE BURIAL GROUND WHEN YOU BURY THE CHIEF!

YES... THEN I WILL AVENGE THE DEATH OF MY CHIEF!



NEXT MORNING—WHITE EAGLE LEAVES  
FOR THE SECRET BURIAL GROUND OF THE  
CREE INDIAN TRIBE.



REYNOLDS MAKES A THOROUGH  
SEARCH OF THE VILLAGE.



GRISON AND HIS MAN  
HAVE DISAPPEARED!  
I'LL FOLLOW  
WHITE EAGLE  
IN CASE  
GRISON  
TRIES  
ANYTHING!

AN HOUR LATER—LARGELY OF  
REYNOLDS TRAILING HIM,  
WHITE EAGLE RIDES ON.



FUNNY... CAN'T  
UNDERSTAND WHY  
GRISON HAIN'T  
SHOWN UP YET...



NOT FAR AWAY...



GRISON WAS  
RIGHT... THE  
MOUNTIES TRAILIN'  
WHITE EAGLE... THIS  
SHOT WILL FINISH 'IM!

JUST AS BUCK IS ABOUT TO PULL  
THE TRIGGER...



WHY, YOU  
LITTLE— I'LL  
KILL YOU WITH  
MY BARE  
HANDS...



BUT THE LITTLE BODY DODGES  
AND WEAVES IN WITH A POWERFUL  
BLOW.



STAND GUARD OVER  
MR. CHOO—I WILL SEND  
A SMOKE MESSAGE TO  
MY FRIEND SERGEANT  
JIM!



WHAT'S THAT  
SMOKE—HEY!  
IT'S A  
MESSAGE...



IT SAYS 'CHOO AND ME  
HOLD GRISON FRIEND  
WHO TRIED SHOOT  
YOU—AND—'  
WELL—I'LL  
BE...!!



MEANWHILE WHITE EAGLE ENTERS  
THE SECRET BURIAL PLACES.





AS HE PULLS THE BLANKET FROM THE CHIEF'S BODY



FROM THE DARKNESS A FIGURE CREEPS UP BEHIND GRAYSON



WITH A STARTLING MOVE, THE CORNERED CROOK LUNGES AT REYNOLD'S SON ARM



BUT THE INDIAN SUDDENLY DIVES AT A SHARP UPRIGHT ROCK FORMATION



PAIRS OF LIGHT ENTER THE CAVE, AS THE HOUDEY BARRING THE CAVE ENTRANCE SLOWLY MOVES









Do this puzzle correctly and win a free pennant for your bike or room

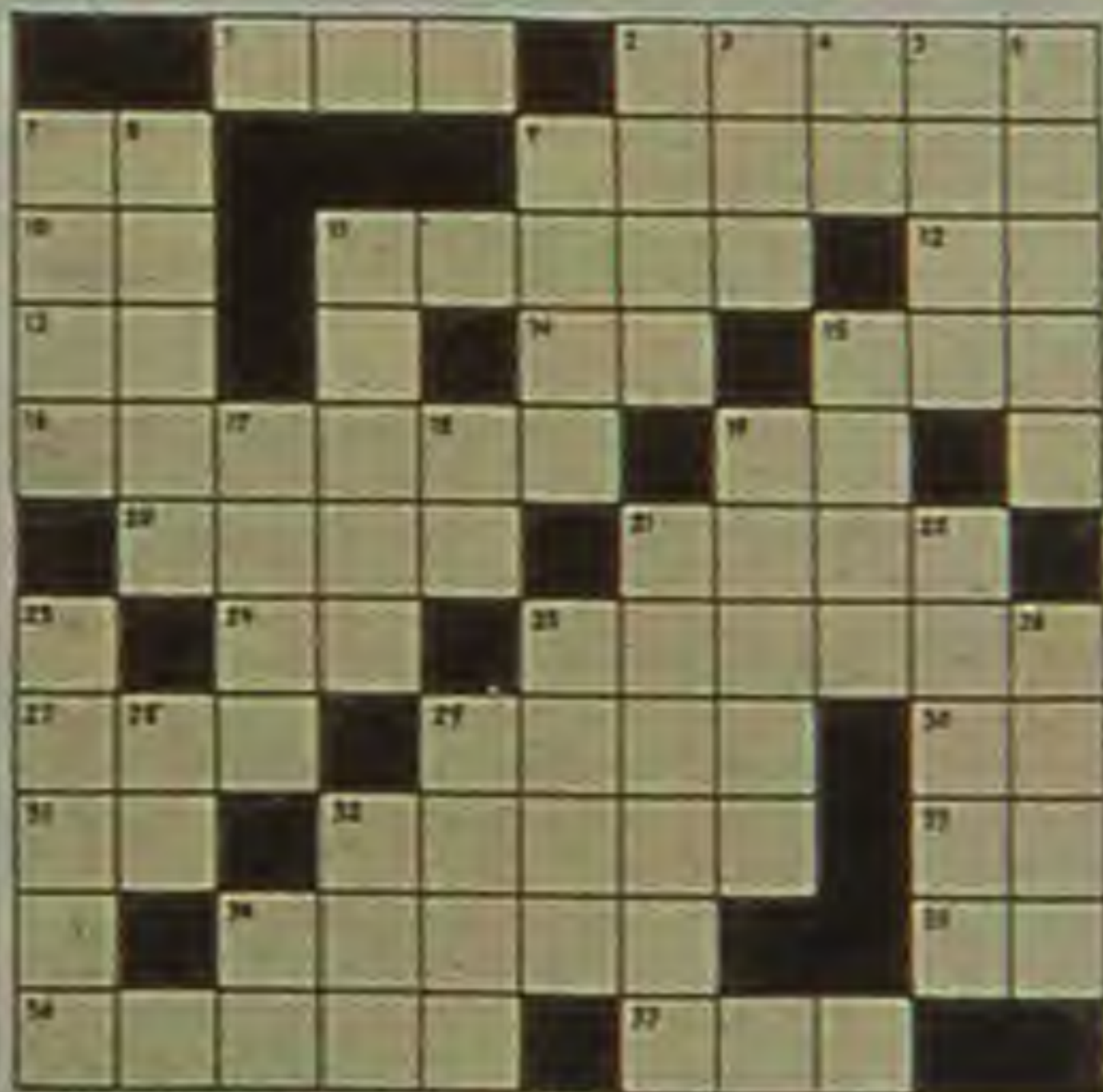


# WORDS READING ACROSS

1. The opposite of little—the kind of look on a good master brake.
2. What telephone wires are held up by.
3. Abbreviation for Louisiana.
4. The bicycle master brake that's been famous for 20 years.
5. French or Latin for "and" (ask your big brother or sister).
6. The most important part of a bike look your mother or dad!
7. What you want a bike to do (and how).
8. The nickname of a boy named Albert.
9. You and I.
10. An automobile.
11. How you travel when the path is clear and you're the world's best brake.
12. A common title for Father.
13. A milk without some of its walls.
14. Opposite of whole—a portion.
15. Little word usually used with "either."
16. Greatest builder of automobile brakes, also world's best bike master brake.
17. The word puts something out, meaning the opposite of "in."
18. The great "outlet" that you go to.
19. Frodo meaning "turning," used when speaking of a man who used to be president of government of champions.
20. First-person singular of verb "to be."
21. To dress up troops in the order of battle or to dress impressively.
22. The two letters at the beginning of a doctor's prescription blank.
23. Winter basket carried by fishermen.
24. Spanish word for "you"—first word of the chorus of "Penny Serenade".
25. Delicious.
26. Any boy.

# WORDS READING DOWN

1. To jab or prod with a stick.
2. Hook up with with total in it, as it is a dog from a mine.
3. What your father writes after his name, if you are named after him.
4. Mantle or cloak Roman warriors used to wear. (See big brother or sister again.)
5. Soldier's weapon not much used now.
6. The part of a tree that usually falls off is a branch.
7. Big look of anger—when the giant of Greek mythology supposed to have held up the world on his shoulders.



9. Last half of the name of a famous subject for women.
11. A dog that annoys you with its bark.
13. A piece of pasteboard.
17. Footwear—also a famous part of the world's best bicycle master brake.
18. A nickname for a boy named Edward.
19. A flower—also slang for "love."
21. There's a pair of these on every bicycle—push back on them and you will stop quickly with the world's best master brake.
22. Rows of things, like seats in a stadium or packages on shelves.
23. What you do when you stop pedaling your bike—and do it longer with the world's best brake.
25. What you do with a drill—also what people who talk too much do to you.
26. Roman numeral (Remember—IVXIIII?) which tells you the number of ball bearings in the world's best master brake—more than any other.
28. Abbreviation for afternoon.
29. Any animal used by another for food.
32. Good pictures, statues or music—also a boy's nickname.
34. Abbreviation for Christian Science.

FILL in the correct words neatly and send this puzzle in to us for your FREE bicycle pennant—makes your bike look snappy—looks fine on the wall of your room too. And when you get a new bike, remember to make sure it has the world's finest coaster brake—the famous one that's named in the puzzle. Address—

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